

NOON EDITION

NOON EDITION

**THE LITTLE MISERY, BY ROBT. W. CHAMBERS,  
STARTS IN THIS ISSUE**

# THE DAY BOOK

*An Adless Daily Newspaper.*

N. D. Cochran,  
Editor and Publisher.  
500 South Peoria St.



398

Tel. Monroe 353.  
Automatic 51-422.  
By Mail, 50 Cents a Month.

VOL. 2, NO. 302

Chicago, Saturday, Sept. 20, 1913

ONE CENT

## "WHY ALL THE RED TAPE?" ASKS SCHMIDT—"I AM READY TO DIE."

*Says He's Tired of Being Tormented With Questions—  
Welcomes the Electric Chair as His Death Route—  
Faurot Convinced Schmidt Planned His Insan-  
ity Alibi Before He Killed Aumuller Girl.*

New York, Sept. 20.—"I want to die, I welcome death. What is life but weariness, and death is peace. Whether it be now or a month from now, what does it matter? I have denied nothing and will deny nothing, for death is but the step to another life," said Hans Schmidt, priest and murderer, through his attorney, Alphonse Koelbte.

"Why the formalities and the red tape? The district attorney knows everything. I have denied nothing and will deny nothing. Why am I asked so many questions? The district attorney wants me in the chair and I am anxious to die in the chair,

I am sorry for the man who thinks life worth living; it is nothing but struggle without attainment, weariness without rest, sorrow without joy."

Asked about the boy he took with him to a room he had rented on Eighty-fourth street, Schmidt asserted that the child was not his. He also declared he knew nothing of Kathleen O'Malley. He received a postcard signed with that name in his mail today.

"Helen Green," the woman for whom the police are now searching, was only a casual acquaintance, he claims. Returning to the subject of the boy Schmidt said:

"I know who the boy is, but I will